



## SAVORY

A Meal for a King

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## "SAVORY" Double Boiler

Cooks cereals, fruits, puddings, vegetables, etc., by steam in a closed container. Strongly made—nothing to get out of order or break. Cooks quickly and thoroughly and is easily kept clean. Large water capacity.

"SAVORY" Prize Recipe Book Free with every Boiler. Tells how to buy and cook.

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See the South Bend Malleable Steel Range before you buy. Examine the Set of Ware that we furnish FREE.

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**Planters Hardware Co.**  
Incorporated.

GORDON-BOHN

TALK TO FARMERS

Young Crofton Merchant Weds At Van Cleve's School House  
Young Lady of This City. By Mr. Hughes.

Frank L. Gordon, of Crofton, and Miss Lila Bohn, of this city, were married at the Avalon, Sunday night at seven o'clock, Rabbi H. Bohn, assisted by S. Klein, officiating. Rabbi Bohn pronounced the ceremony in Hebrew and it was translated into English by Mr. Klein.

A large number of guests were present, many from surrounding towns.

Mr. Gordon is a merchant at Crofton, 30 years of age. The bride is 20 years old and is a niece of Mr. H. Bohn. Both are natives of Russia.

The young couple remained in the city until last night and after a short wedding trip will be at home at Crofton.

Youthful Bride.

Charlie Roberts, aged 18, and Miss Emma Lee Martin, aged 15, were married Sunday.

Hon. M. O. Hughes, district agent of farm demonstration work, will make an address to farmers at Van Cleve's school house, meeting with the Clarksville Pike Farmers' Club, to-night at 7 o'clock. Everybody is invited.

### DEATH RATHER SUDDEN.

Alfred Pyle died rather suddenly last Thursday night at his home in the Consolation neighborhood. He was 25 years old and a member of the Baptist church. He leaves a wife.

### ROBERTS-MARTIN.

A marriage license was issued Saturday to Charlie Roberts and Miss Emma Lee Martin, both of this county. The wedding was scheduled for Sunday.

## ELAINE'S GARDEN

By CLARISSA MACKIE.

It was such a hopeless looking garden! Rather, it was a neglected back yard criss-crossed with clothe-lines, bounded by two neat brick walls on either side and a shabby brick laundry shed at the back which gave upon an alley. The rear of Mrs. Frick's boarding house formed the fourth boundary, and from her window on the fourth floor Elaine Rogers could look down on the bleak expanse of the neglected rectangle and compare it, most unfavorably, with the green loveliness of the one next door.

"Why don't I have a garden?" Mrs. Frick replied when Elaine questioned her. She laughed heartily. "And who would be getting three meals a day, eh? Suppose you all came in to dinner and found no dinner at all and me mincing around in a garden! Come into my garden and eat by smelling of my flowers!" I'd say, Humph!" she ended contemptuously.

Elaine said no more about gardens, but she continued to look wistfully down at the neglected space and dream of what might be done with it.

"If I had money enough," she sighed, but there never was money enough to spare from her salary as kindergarten teacher. Elaine was quite alone in the world and this was her first year at self-support. She had not known that boarding houses could be so drear, food so unappetizing, landladies so hardened to anything that approached beauty.

"How absurd I am!" she exclaimed. "Sitting here and wishing will not bring things to me. I must go out after them. Now, shall I attack Mrs. Frick's back yard? No! But I can have a window garden of my very own and this southern exposure will be just the thing."

The next Saturday found Elaine, singing like a lark, arranging pots of geraniums and ferns and ivy on the wide sill of her solitary window. She had placed the last plant and was leaning out to arrange some falling sprays of ivy when something happened—something that brought a frightened exclamation from her lips and caused the young man walking in the garden next door to glance up with a startled expression of his pale face.

The tiniest potted geranium of a sweet-smelling variety went hurtling down toward him.

"Look out!" warned Elaine, but he did not move and the little flower pot sped to its mark between his eyes.

Elaine covered her own eyes for a moment. When she withdrew her hands the man was lying prostrate and a man-servant was bending over him.

Elaine flew down the stairs to the front sidewalk and hastened into the area of the house next door. Here all was specklessly neat and bearing evidence of well-to-do occupants. She rang the basement bell and a hurried-looking maid admitted her.

"A flower pot fell from my window and I am afraid it has injured the young man who was in the garden," hurriedly explained Elaine.

The maid nodded. "Mr. Arthur is in the dining room, miss. James is dressing the wound while he waits for the doctor."

"Oh, is he so badly hurt?" breathed Elaine.

"It bleeds frightfully, miss. It struck him fairly between the eyes," explained the girl.

"It seems so strange that he did not move out of the way. He seemed to be looking straight at it."

"Mr. Arthur is blind, miss," said the maid gravely.

"Blind!" cried Elaine pityingly. "Oh, no—how dreadful!"

There was a murmur of voices in the next room and a man appeared with a roll of bandages in his hand.

"Mr. Arthur wishes to know who is here, Mary?" he said.

"The young lady next door. She came to see if he was badly hurt. It was her flower pot that fell."

"Please ask her to come in here, Mary," said a man's impatient voice, and in response the three of them hastened to enter the open door of the dining room.

Elaine's victim was lying on a broad leather-covered couch and James' skillful hands had neatly bandaged his eyes. Elaine could only see a fine forehead, with dark hair brushed smoothly back, the end of a handsome nose and firm, well-cut lips.

"I am so sorry!" she breathed impetuously.

"That's the voice!" he cried excitedly. "You were singing," he went on eagerly.

"Yes," she replied.

"You sounded so happy—I was wishing I could see you—my confounded eyes—" he ended abruptly.

"And I have made them worse," trembled Elaine, very near tears.

"Hardly—the earth and the plant were loosened from the pot and struck me first, breaking the blow of the pot itself. Doctor Hurd will fix that up in a trice. Tell me what you were doing, please."

Elaine sat down and told him about her window garden and how it had been inspired by his own well-kept plot next door.

He listened eagerly and nodded his head many times as if he understood just how she felt about boarding houses and back yards that ought to be gardens and persisted in being back yards.

At the time she had finished, the

doctor arrived and she listened impatiently to his report.

"A bad bruise—it won't help the eyes any," growled the physician.

Elaine turned to go. There was nothing she could do save to express her contrition for the accident. The doctor looked at her severely, the maid was quite haughty and James was a look of stern disapproval.

The door closed behind her and then Arthur Pierce lifted his head. "Who went out?" he demanded sharply.

"The young lady," murmured the maid.

"She didn't say anything," protested Arthur; "she went away without a word."

"She was crying, I think, sir," explained Mary.

"Crying—and for me?" He jumped up and paced the floor restlessly. Later in the day, he told Mary to go and ask Mrs. Frick for the name of the girl who had the window garden.

Mrs. Frick cheerfully supplied the name, but of Elaine's present whereabouts she professed profound ignorance.

"I told her I wouldn't have any messing around with flowers and that my neighbors would be suing me for damages what with her carelessness in dropping flower pots about, and so she packed her trunk and went away—good riddance I say."

When Mary repeated this conversation to her master, Arthur frowned blackly. "If I hadn't been out there staring to her singing, the pot would not have landed between my ineffectual eyes," he growled.

Three times during the ensuing week Elaine telephoned an inquiry concerning Arthur's injury, and when Mary told her the last time that all traces of it had disappeared the inquiries ceased.

It was six months after that when Arthur Pierce walking through the street heard Elaine's voice once more. She was singing the same song and with her voice there blended a score of childish trebles.

The kindergarten was a tiny, low-roofed building, with casement windows opening upon a sunny garden. Arthur leaped the fence and crossed the grass to the open window. With arms on the sill and his hat tucked under his arm, he listened, staring with all his might at the girl whose face he had never seen before, but whose voice had charmed him by its sweetness during long hours while he had gone about with eyes bandaged after a delicate operation to save his vision.

Now he could actually see her and she was as fair as her voice. He used to marvel how anyone could live in Mrs. Frick's dreary domain and sing so cheerily.

Round-eyed children eyed him with amusement as they sang and it was a gurgle of merriment that attracted Elaine's attention. Her voice ended suddenly and the childish voices trailed into silence.

"What do you want?" she asked gravely.

"I heard your voice singing," he said humbly, "and I wanted to actually see you."

"Oh, are you Mr. Pierce. Won't you come in?"

He came in and Elaine gave him a seat on the low platform.

"You can see," she said gladly.

He explained the nature of his temporary blindness.

"I'm glad it happened," he said bluntly. "If it hadn't I never should have met you."

"Some day I shall have a real garden—with worms and caterpillars and everything," she laughed to cover her confusion.

"I'm sure you will," he said with sudden gravity.

The next day he bought an old-fashioned place in the suburbs. For months he supervised its repairs and remodeling, and one October day he took Elaine to see it and asked her to be his wife.

"I really can't resist this lovely garden," she said, with a happy smile.

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### Should It Be True?

Here's some strange news. A scientist says that women are talking less, and if the decline keeps up the women of 1900 will forget to use their only weapon. "Women are not the persistent, animated conversationalists that they were twenty years ago," says the learned man. "Take, for instance, women in restaurants and at public places of all kinds, where they are seen freely moving about with men. Everywhere you see the men taking not only their own share in the conversation, but even leading it in many cases. At receptions, too, and at public dinners, the fair sex seems, for some time now, to be letting the reins of conversation slip from their hands. One explanation for this queer state of affairs is that women, with their growing interest in outside doings, in business and politics and in the strenuous pursuits of careers independent of men, are becoming more and more self-absorbed." And only the other day a man sued for separation because his wife had a habit of waking him up in the dead of night to nag him.

### Remote Possibility.

"Gadsen is a crank about chimneys. He has all sorts of more or less artistic chimneys rising from his country home."

"What's the idea?"

"I don't know, but he seems to be an optimist."

"In what particular?"

"He evidently doesn't think his place will ever be a target for Zeppelins."

## PLANTERS BANK & TRUST CO.

The following is a true and correct statement of all deposits made with the Planters Bank & Trust Co., of Hopkinsville, Ky., and of all dividends and interest declared and payable by said Company, which at the date of this statement have remained unclaimed by any person authorized to receive same, for five years:

NAME.	AMOUNT.	DATE
Mrs. P. W. Baker	\$ 3.27	12-15-10
Mrs. Ida Bowles	.20	9-21-05
Geo. C. Blair	1.10	1-1-10
Isom Buckner	1.00	1-1-10
John B. Brashear	.55	1-1-10
L. E. Campbell	.25	1-9-08
R. L. Carter	2.10	2-23-10
Lou Dade	19.25	7-20-10
E. Donald Carney	.30	9-21-05
J. T. Charlton	1.59	9-21-05
J. W. Charlton, Jr.	.10	5-14-07
Will Cozart	.50	8-27-08
Mrs. Elsie T. Dewey	23.33	12-21-10
H. B. Elgin	.10	1-1-10
W. K. Edwards	.12	1-1-10
C. A. Edwards	.10	1-1-10
Jerry Finch	.50	9-21-05
J. M. Francis	.66	8-21-10
Fraser & Snyder	1.35	2-1-10
F. T. Gardner	.50	5-11-09
Garrott & Gary	.54	12-31-09
J. F. Garnett, Agent for Nep Love	1.25	11-18-10
Hancock & Anderson	.38	7-10-08
Ed Hite	4.50	12-28-10
R. S. Hite	.13	12-15-10
Sophrania Hendricks	1.75	10-25-10
T. W. Holt	.40	10-26-09
Hopk. Mining Co.	.27	5-10-09
Hopk. Mutual Aid Ass'n.	4.60	9-21-05
Miss Pearl Hayes	.50	1-22-08
Adam M. Irvin	2.00	12-10-08
Geo. H. Johnson	1.00	3-9-10
Mrs. Ed. Jones	.60	1-1-10
Mrs. Ida Kennedy	.67	10-30-08
W. J. Johnson	25.00	9-21-05
Cornelia C. Libbey	.55	1-1-10
Dora Mitchem	10.00	4-20-08
J. E. Moore	.10	1-1-10
Wm. G. Major	.10	1-1-10
Mineralite Townsite Co.	.25	1-1-10
Miss Lena Pyle	11.11	1-15-10
Mrs. Fanny O'nan	.38	9-6-07
Pearl City Lodge, No. 23	1.25	9-21-05
Mrs. J. E. Peden	6.00	9-21-05
Retail Merchants Ass'n.	11.36	1-1-10
Ed. H. Reynolds	.16	2-15-09
W. T. Roberts, Gdn.	.57	6-28-08
C. J. Roach	.45	12-15-10
Medalia Robinson	.25	9-20-10
H. J. Sharp, Agt.	1.91	9-21-05
Mrs. H. Clay Smith	1.56	10-5-10
R. L. Smith	11.05	1-1-10
D. R. Smith	1.59	4-16-07
Sou. Debenture & Redemption Co.	9.50	9-21-05
Virginia St. Col. Baptist Church Heating Fund	\$3.00	10-22-09
N. Wade	.72	8-14-08
J. T. Walker, Admr.	22.76	9-21-05
Frank White, Col.	2.00	5-23-07
Mrs. M. B. Wilkerson	11.74	9-21-05
Wm. F. Walker	1.05	8-10-08
Felix Brown	2.00	9-30-08
Jake Brown	1.00	5-29-07
Dr. M. C. Dunlap	.20	2-17-08
D. C. Gregory	.20	10-23-08
Willie Townes, Nixon	.18	8-10-08
W. B. Radford, Agt.	.20	8-10-08
W. T. V. Nixon	1.00	1-1-10
D. S. Stewart, Col. Treas.	2.58	9-21-10
H. C. Stamper	.66	11-7-10
Mrs. F. M. Thomas	2.40	12-15-10
Mrs. H. R. Tilford	.50	3-30-10
Mrs. Mary L. Walker	.95	5-4-10
J. W. Waller	4.56	12-15-10
Louisa Warder, Col.	9.80	4-16-10
Geo. W. Wills	.59	10-8-10

I, A. H. Eckles, Cashier of the Planters Bank & Trust Company, of Hopkinsville, Ky., acknowledge the above to be correct to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this Jan. 6th, 1916.  
ROBT. L. WRIGHT, Notary Public Christian Co. Ky.  
My Commission Expires at the end of the next Session of the Senate.

Associated Charity Notes.	Hospital cases.	
Report Oct. 15, 1915 to Jan. 1, 1916,	Other sickness	7
Agent of Associated Charities:	Prescriptions filled	6
New Applicants Investigated..	Rent, board, meals, lodging to	20
White	ITEMS OF RELIEF.	
Colored	29 Groceries	\$264.45
Foreign	2 Drugs	47.70
Residents	38 Milk	19.18
Transient	17 Rent, board, meals, lodging	29.50
Total No. families assisted	149 Checks to County Wards	25.00
Widows and deserted wives	58 Coal	30.00
CAUSES OF DISTRESS.	Nursing	23.00
Physical disability	Shoes	49.80
Epilepsy	7 Hospital	39.90
Tuberculosis	1 Dry Goods	2.45
Intemperance	3 Ice	6.87
Insanity	2 Miscellaneous	4.85
Out of employment	36	
Nurse sent to	3	
	Total	\$540.70

LILLIAN GILLOCK, Agt.

**BIG REDPATH SERIES**  
Jan. 20--Tabernacle--8:15 P. M.  
**Weber Male Quartette**  
Composed of four of the well known concert and church soloists of New York City. Reservations, Anderson-Fowler Drug Store, 9 a. m., Jan. 20. First time this Quartette has appeared West of Pittsburg.

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